

TROPAR - Tone 8

Thine abundant tears made the wilderness sprout and bloom /
And thy suffering made thy labors fruitful a hundredfold /
Thou hast become a shining torch over all the world ///
O our holy father Cháriton, pray to Christ God that He may
save our souls.

KONTAKION - Tone 2:

Having delighted in abstinence, O divinely-wise one, /
And having bridled the desires of the flesh, /
Thou didst reveal thyself as having been reared with faith, /
And didst blossom as a living tree in the middle of Paradise, ///
O most holy, and all-blessed father Chariton.